

THE BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE

VOL III NO 41.

BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1911

\$2.00 YEARLY

The Working Man's Store

This week-end we are expecting a car of Mixed Vegetables

Potatoes—Upland-grown white stock.

White Cabbage, Red Cabbage, Turnips, Carrots, Onions.

These vegetables are grown on the celebrated Ashcroft District, B.C., and delivery will be made from the car at

Tremendously Cheap Prices.

We Are Out to Give You the Square Deal

Our stock of Seasonable Fruits is so varied that we are often called on to ship to outside places where Mar On's Stock is as well known as in Blairmore.

Phone 25 when you are planning for a Lunch or Supper Party and the choice of a City Store is yours.

MAR ON, The People's Grocer

Blairmore

Alberta

Frayer & Sinclair

Con'tractors & Builders

PLANS FURNISHED
ESTIMATES GIVEN

DEALERS IN

Rough & Dressed Lumber, Sash & Doors
Shingles & Lath

Blairmore

Alberta

Open 8 a.m.

Closes 5 p.m.

Saturdays 9.30 p.m.

Phone 26.

C. HISCOCKS & Co.

The Exclusive Grocers

Fresh each Thursday

Tomatoes
Cabbage
Parsnips
FINE STOCK.

TRY SOME

From now on our store closes at 1 p.m. Wednesdays

Don't Forget The Place :---

C. Hiscocks & Co.
Between 8th and 9th Avenues
Victoria Street

BLAIRMORE, - ALBERTA

J. WHILLER

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

Estimates given on all kinds of

work.

Lumber for sale. Houses to rent

Prompt Attention and Good
Workmanship Guaranteed.

J. WHILLER

We Don't Wait
FOR
PURCHASERS

We go out and Find Them

If you have property at
Calgary, Lethbridge, Mac-
leod, Vancouver, at home,
or elsewhere, that you de-
sire to enlist for sale, write
or see us at once.

J. M. CARTER

REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEER

Blairmore, - Alberta

BRISCO'S
VICTORIA STREET

THE STORE FOR MEN **BRISCO'S**
BLAIRMORE, ALTA.

Three Hundred New Shirts

Prices from \$1 to \$2

Making our stock compete for fall

With full lines of Boots, Underwear and anything for the Man to wear

**AND STILL BLAIRMORE
WILL RISE AND SHINE**

Messrs. Mutz and Scott, of B.C., Open Up Valuable Coal Property at
The West End of Blairmore, Where a Large Number of
Miners Will Shortly Be Employed.

THE PASS METROPOLIS THE SCENE OF NEW INDUSTRIES

And Soon This Busy Hub Will Be Surrounded By Labor Ensuring
Enterprises, and Development of Our Natural Resources
Will Continue on Larger Scale Than Ever.

Good fortune seems to be paying special attention to Blairmore, so much so that it is difficult for one to keep track of all the recent enterprises and new developments which this town is being favored with. Why such a highly pleasing state of affairs should exist in Blairmore is somewhat puzzling to those towns that are not nearly so fortunate, but the conclusion which so many come to in this matter is that the character of its citizens along with their progressive and congenial spirit are the reasons for such a great wave of prosperity which kind Providence has seen fit to bestow upon the Hub of the Pass. Although the strike has been on for several months Blairmore scarcely felt it because the many new developments and extra means of employment in other lines have more than made up for the loss occasioned by the temporary cessation of work at the mines.

And now, shortly after informing our readers of the large cement works which will shortly commence operations near the sanatorium at Frank and adjoining the east end of Blairmore, we have to announce that as two large cement plants will soon be in operation at the east end of Blairmore so will two immense coal mines be making

large shipments of black diamonds from the west end of the same town within the next few months.

A. Mutz of Fernie, B.C., and G. H. Scott, are opening up their large and valuable coal property at the south-west portion of Blairmore, immediately west of the West Canadian Collieries immense coal lands and have already several experienced miners at work driving a tunnel on a seven-foot seam of high-grade coal. This new coal property runs two miles south of the C.P.R. and has a half mile frontage. There are four large coal seams on the property all of which may be very easily worked. The seams have a

good thickness and strike north and south.

A tipple will be erected on the property at once and the necessary machinery for an up-to-date plant will be forthwith installed. More men will be engaged shortly and everything possible to make the daily output reach a high average in the near future will be done.

With the opening up of this coal property another well-welded link will be added to the already long chain of prosperous enterprises that may be seen operating within the boundaries of Blairmore.

**Successful Hunters
Kill Two Goats**

Mike Jerak and Charlie Meka shot and killed two goats near the Crows Nest Mountain, while hunting in that vicinity last week and brought the skins to Blairmore on Monday evening last to be dressed by the local taxidermist, J.S. Murray. The two bushmen report having a splendid, fine in the woods and say that they got the objects of their search without much trouble. They believe that many large herds of goat are in the mountains only a few miles from here.

**President White Fleets
Miners at Lethbridge**

John P. White, president of the United Mine Workers of America, who arrived from the United States last week to look into the labor trouble connected with the organization of which he is the head, met about thirty delegates from the twenty locals in this district, at Lethbridge, on Wednesday of this week for the purpose of further discussing the present condition in District 13 and to endeavor, if possible, to come to an early settlement. It is certain that a large number of miners are tired of their long labors and are anxious for an early assumption of work at the mines under the terms proposed in the minority report of the conciliation board.

**Elections Will Be Held
Inside of a Month**

A meeting of the Blairmore council was held in Budd's hall on Monday evening last. There were present, T. Frayer, chairman; W. A. Beebe, secretary-treasurer; and councillors H. E. Lyon and L. Dutil. It was moved by H. E. Lyon and seconded by L. Dutil

that the chairman be authorized to take all the necessary steps the completion of the water works—Carried.

An application was read from the Blairmore Opera House company, Ltd., for water connection on Fifth avenue, north from Victoria street, with a six inch pipe.

It was moved by H. E. Lyon and seconded that said application be granted and that work be done immediately—Carried.

A few small bills were ordered paid after which Chairman Frayer presented the following telegram to be read:

"Edmonton, Oct. 7, 1911
Thomas Frayer, Esq.,
Chairman of Village Council,
Blairmore, Alta.

"An order in council was passed yesterday for the purpose of incorporating Blairmore into a town municipality, naming you as the returning officer.

(Signed) "L. F. Clary."
Deputy Attorney General"

The foregoing telegram from the

ALBERTA TRADING COMPANY

Phone 147

Tempting Line of Vegetables and Fruits
to Choose From

VEGETABLES--

B. C. Potatoes, \$2.00 per 100 lb.
Cabbage, fine solid, per 100 lb.,
per 10 lb., 40c.
Onions, 6 lb., for 95c.
Parsnips, 8 lb., for 25c.
Turnips, 8 lb., for 25c.
Beets, 6 lb., for 25c.
Carrots, 7 lb., for 25c.
Celery, well bleached, 2 lb.,
for 25c.

FRUIT--

New Brunswick Gravenstein Apples, per box, (the kind) 3 lb. for 25c. or \$0.50 per lb.
B.C. Apples, all No. 1, per box, \$2.50.
Pear, per lb., 10c.
Cape Crab Apples, per case, \$8.00
Cape Cranberries, fresh in
box, 20 lb., 26c.
Ripe Tomatoes, per lb., 10c.
Green " 20 lb. box, 75c.

We guarantee every article
we sell. If not satisfied you'll
get your money back.

Gales & Hamel
Blairmore. - Alta

W. A. Beebe

**Real Estate
and Insurance**

**Broker in Mines
and
Mining Stocks**

Houses for sale or rent
and rents collected.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses
and Notary Public

VICTORIA STREET
Blairmore, Alta.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of the Irrigation Act, the Blairmore Brewing and Malting Company, Ltd., has applied for a permit to irrigate real property situated in Section 13, Township 7, Range 4, west of the C.P.R. and that the Commissioner of Irrigation, at Calgary, Alta., has granted the application and issued a certificate of title to the company for the right to irrigate real property for the purpose of irrigating the land and planting it to grain and other crops, in accordance with the provisions of the Irrigation Act.

DATED at Blairmore, Alta., this 28th day of September, 1911.
BLAIRMORE BREWING & MALTING CO.,
Limited
ARCHIE L. BEEBE, Vice-Pres.,
EMILE THOMAS, Sec-Treas.,
APPLICANT.

64

McKenzie & Jackson

Barbers, Notaries, Etc.

Stratford Block

MALCOLM MCKENZIE, LINDSAY A. JACKSON

PHONE 41

Macleod Alberta

DR. CONNOLLY

OFFICE Hours—9 to 11 a.m. 2 to 4

p.m. 7 to 8 p.m.

SUNDAYS 2 to 3 p.m.

Victoria St. Blairmore, Alta.

with the liquor laws. That was

Canada's one bright spot. He gave it as his opinion that if the same laws existed in Ireland and England as in Canada, there would be less emigration on the part of the British.

The Canadian youth, growing up under conditions where drinking of liquor was more of a freak than habit in Europe, had a much better chance of making good than the inhabitants of the older country, Montreal Witness.

The "slit skirt," which has arrived in New York, and seems to be headed this way, has at least the advantage of letting a woman get at her money more readily than she formerly could.

A Dangerous Discovery

Made at the Rockefeller Institute
For Scientific Discovery and
at Once Suppressed

By F. A. MITCHEL
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Two physicians devoted to the exacting branch of their profession sat in the Rockefeller Institute, from which emanate most of the new ideas we receive. They discussed a problem in transfusion. The physician who has begun the work of replacing hair and elbow joints that have become useless with those of other persons, and Dr. Sisson, the prince of bacteriologists.

"It is time," said Dr. Pendleton, "that we made some great step in transfusion. I don't mean in the procedure, but in the results. The first back in 1900 in London the blood of a dog was let into another dog, the blood of the latter being let out on the opposite side. What have we done since? Nothing more than transfusion blood into the veins of the body in maintaining life. Now, if one animal had been a bulldog, another a spaniel, and it had been noted and recorded that the recipient dog's disposition had been turned from docility to gentleness a great point would have been gained."

"That's a good idea of yours, doctor," replied Dr. Sisson. "I wonder that it has never been advanced before. Yet we must remember it is only recently that we have in this instance the means for developing such original ideas."

"Then let us begin the development of this one."

"What do you propose?"

"Not in this case to operate with guinea pigs, but to do better with human beings. Suppose we take a soldier of an especially bloodthirsty nature and give him the blood of a mild, soft spoken curate."

"A good suggestion. But I think I have a better one. By trying the blood of the most vicious human being, we shall get more pronounced results."

"Harkay!" exclaimed Dr. Pendleton enthusiastically, and, reaching out his hand, he grasped that of his coworker.

The two investigators found a man who was willing to submit to the transfusion process, he having been



"THE DOCTORS WERE AWFULLY LOVING TO ME."

long afflicted with imperviousness of blood. An attempt to give him blood from but one woman was not attempted. A small quantity from each of a number was put into his veins and without injury to either the subject or those who gave up a portion of their blood.

George Wattles was the man who was operated upon. The operators simply told him that his blood had been replaced by that of other human beings. He saw for himself that they were wrong, but he did not tell him that this might have any especial effect upon him. He was in love with a very charming girl, but her parents would not permit her to marry him on account of his poor health. Indeed, one of the reasons for his submitting to the transfusion was that he might recover his health and marry.

He was discharged from the institute, but not to remain away continually. Every alternate day he must return and be under the observation of the physician.

The first person Mr. Wattles went to see after his discharge was Miss Charlotte Sanger. He had advised her of the day and hour of his coming, and she was waiting for him when he arrived. What was her surprise to see him come into the room with that skip by which actors on the stage attempt to personate young men, but which in stead reminds of bordenian girls.

"Oh, Little dear," she said, putting her both hands and kissing her on each cheek, "then looking at her with his head cocked sideways on his shoulders, "You can't imagine how nice I feel. I'm just too well for anything."

Miss Sanger was frayed. What had caused such a change?

"The doctor," continued her fiance, "was awfully lovely to me—one of them was ever so handsome—and did not hurt me even a little tiny weeny bit."

Miss Sanger looked at Mr. Wattles in astonishment.

"Why, Little, dear," he exclaimed, with a purr, "how cold you are! Don't you love me any more?"

"I haven't changed, George."

"Then what does it mean? You don't get a bit."

He rubbed his head and she saw a tear quiver in his eye.

"Never, George, and tell me about the operation."

She led him to a sofa; he drew her arms around his waist and, unbuttoning up to her, began:

"Dr. Pendleton—he's the handsome one—made all the preparations; then Dr. Sisson—I didn't like him, he's so cross—brought in a girl!"

"A girl?"

"Yes. She was about eighteen years old, strong and healthy."

"And the blood of this girl now flows in your veins?"

"Yes. They opened a vein in me and a vein in the girl, and as the blood came into me I felt so funny. You know, I wished Dr. Pendleton, the handsome one, would kiss me."

"Oh, you did?"

"Yes. But the next day they gave me some blood from an older woman. I didn't feel so nice when her blood was running into me. Somehow I felt as though things were going wrong all the while. Do you know what I wanted?"

"No. What?"

"I wanted to spank the baby."

Miss Sanger said nothing for some time. When she did she asked:

"Do you mean, George, that the doctor brought into you only the blood of women?"

"That's all. There was no man's blood."

Miss Sanger was rigid. The expression on her face was not pleasant to look upon.

"I think you're real mean to me," said Mr. Wattles. "After being a way from you so long and going through so much I expected you'd be nice to me. Instead I think you're horrid."

He arose and sauntered out of the room. He had but one word for her to call him back. But she didn't, and he reluctantly went away.

He did not return to her that day, and the next he returned to the institute to get his operation. When he went again to the office, heady, hoping to make up what he considered a trifling misunderstanding, he found that she had left the city.

"Well, I declare!" he exclaimed, quite startled.

By this time he didn't care, but on the days he did not report at the institute he went to the shop, looked over the pretty things displayed there, and was always found where there were special indulgences offered. He petted all the children he passed and the girls who were not yet married or brought up on the doltish and if the latter what food was used. The news of the day failed to interest him, and whenever he was found reading the newspapers it was noticed that he was studying the advice columns.

One day the two doctors who had operated on him were discussing the results of their experiment.

"Well, doctor," said Pendleton, "what do you think?"

"Until yesterday," replied Sisson, "my only conclusions were that the transfusion of blood of the female into the male conduces to effeminacy. But something occurred yesterday afternoon which leads me to think that woman's blood transfused into a man may give him feminine perceptive faculties in man."

"What is the incident that has led you to this scientific conclusion?"

"Well, yesterday afternoon while passing down the street I heard the sound of a band playing the spirituous strains of music. Waiting to let the cause, presently I saw a procession coming, attended by the usual band. As it drew nearer I observed that the participants were women. At that moment I heard a voice from the words 'Votes for Women' on it, marched our subject, Mr. Wattles."

The doctor paled, while his collaborator in the field of science sat in deep thought. Finally he said:

"And your inference is?"

"The transusion of woman's blood into man has for its result—no, not deteriorating effect, doctor?"

"Not at all. On the contrary, it gives the man an insight into those yearning women have for their rights."

The two men sat silently thinking for some time, when Dr. Pendleton said:

"Doctor, I propose that the records of this experiment be burned."

"Why so?" asked Sisson.

"If published they will be a terrible blow to the male sex."

"In that respect, doctor! Explain yourself."

"I will do so by asking you a question. Suppose Mrs. Nixon should hear that the incident of woman's blood in you would give you a clearer perception of women's rights?"

"Great heavens, doctor, she would make a Wattles of me at once!"

"And Mrs. Pendleton would do the same by me."

"So would every married woman by her husband."

"And every girl by her lover."

"This is a dangerous scientific truth we have discovered."

"Dangerous? The human male stands on a volcano!"

"Wattles reported tomorrow. What have we better do with him?"

"No, no. Such an act would give the antiradicalists a chance to scientific investigation."

"I have it," said Dr. Pendleton. "We will add a few drops of his blood into him to kill every man at once."

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AFTER 7 YEARS SUFFERING

I Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Waurita, Okla.—"Had female troubles for seven years, was all run down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctor treated me for different things but did not get me well. I got so bad that I could not sleep day or night. While in the hospital I met Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has set me free. I am now strong and well."—Mrs. SARAH SPENCE, R. F. No. 3, Box 31, Waurita, Okla.

Another Grateful Woman

London, Ont.—I feel as if I could not tell others enough about the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have had many cases of weak heart, tired heart, could not sleep nights. A friend recommended your Compound and I soon gained health and strength and not only could I sleep better but know other women who have taken it for the same purpose, and then join me in praising it.—Mrs. LUCILLE SPENCE, 906 Dame St., London, Ont.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has surely helped many cases of Venus ill. It has helped in cases of constipation, displacements, periodic pains, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, and nervous prostration.

H. H. NIGHTINGALE STOCKBROKER

Investment and Loans Negotiated
33 MELINDA ST., TORONTO

Appealed to Him

Two newbys sat in the gallery of a local theatre in which "Hamlet" was being played. It was the first time they had seen a play, and they were greatly interested.

In the last scene, after Hamlet had killed Laertes and the king, the queen had died of poison, and Hamlet of a poisoned wound, the younger of the two newbys said: "I am half-hanged."

Turning to his chum of the streets in rapturing tones he said:

"Golly, Bill, what a time for sellin' sheep."

Mme. Nordica at a garden party at Deal Basin, said, apropos of her recent European tour:

"Many good people refuse to be impressed by the armless and legless fragments of antique sculptured treasures. I think it is a pity. One day in the British museum a guide was recounting to a little knot of tourists the glories of the battered cast when a Chicago meat and bone man broke the reverent hush with the question:

"Excuse me, sir, but what would they feed a bloke like that one?"—Eggs and bacon, Washington Star.

"Glossy, shiny sticks in a flea-shed, about the appropriate time in dress."—"Is she?"—"So much so that when her half-sister died, she would not wear anything but half-mourning."—Baltimore American.

"She—"Doesn't it worry you dreadfully to owe so many bills you cannot pay?"—He—"No. Why should I worry over other people's troubles?"

Why Should I Use Cuticura Soap?

"There is nothing the matter with my skin, and I thought Cuticura Soap was only for skin troubles." True, it is for skin troubles, but its great mission is to prevent skin troubles. For more than a generation its delicate emollient and prophylactic properties have rendered it the standard for this purpose, while its extreme purity and refreshing fragrance give to it all the advantages of the best of toilet soaps. It is also invaluable in keeping the hands soft and white, the hair live and glossy, and the scalp free from dandruff and irritation.

"While its first cost is a few cents more than that of ordinary toilet soaps, it is prepared with such care and of such materials, that it wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of other soap, and making its use, in practice, most economical. Cuticura Soap is sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, but the truth of these claims may be demonstrated without cost by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. 7M, Boston, U. S. A., for a liberal sample, together with a thirty-two page book on the skin and hair.

AN AUTOGRAPH FIEND.

His Boxes to Get Letters and the Fates They Have Met.

The collecting of autographs has been a pastime for the last century when men and women of high and low degree were accustomed to carry about small volumes of vellum on which they wrote their names. Autograph boxes were requested to write some motto or phrase under his or her signature.

It was not, however, until 1800 or thereabouts that collections of autographs began to assume a monetary value amongst the vintages of the hobby. About this time appeared in the pages of the Autograph Fiend (the "A. F." referred to in the title), and he has been growing in numbers and popularity since.

It is a veritable terror, sparing none, and the devils he will employ in order to trap the celebrity into giving his autograph and legend.

The author of the "pro" and the "amateur" of which two, though both are pretty bad, the "pro" is undoubtedly the worse, since his sole object is to convert the collector's signatures into the current coin of the realm; whereas to the amateur the hobby is one of real and abiding interest.

One famous Frenchman sent him ten closely-written pages— in his own handwriting—of earnest appeal:

"Sir, I am a Frenchman staying at Boulogne at the time, wrote in French, a short note of comfort to the man who signed him "Miserere mei, misericordia tua mea." He had been in a similar position, and who had finally emerged "victorious."

He was eventually imprisoned for fraud.

Another man, not so long ago, wrote to the Earl of Rochester expressing that he was in a difficult position in connection with the Premier's appearance at a racecourse. The Earl's reply was sold for five shillings.

The same sum was realized on a long letter from Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, in which he explains his political views to a carpenter with the same frankness as the brilliant statesman of being "too proud to write to a workman in his own handwriting." The letter concluded with the signature on a parchment scroll, which was to become godfather to the carpenter's child upon its baptism!

Needless to say, "the carpenter" was one of the noble army of auto-graph hunters.

The late R. L. Stevenson was the subject of much persecution by the auto-graph collector, and one excursion from him following charming little "A. F."—

"You have sent me an addressed envelope, you have sent me an stamp, have spelt my name right, and have done a good thing. In one point you stand alone, you have got the post stamp for your stamp. What is asked with so much pertinacity? I take a

lot of trouble for you. What value is it to you?"—

"It is a great grain. It is a great value to me, and have been at the pains to earn it by such unusual attention to the signature."

"It is a great grain."—Stevenson.

"For the one civil, auto-graph-collector, Charles R. —

The Poet Longfellow, however, was not so fortunate in his auto-graph-seekers. His correspondents were many—so was Edgar Allan Poe—

the question which prompts to the collection of autographs is a natural and rational one."

Humming Bird Shoes.

She made of the breast feathers of the tiny birds are the latest extravagance in foot wear. They are creation of a Paris shoemaker. It takes about a month and a half to make one pair, and the tiny breasts are stitched together to make a kind of cloth of feathers. The effect is very beautiful, and when placed in a shoe, the reds and golds mingle. (The reds may represent the blood of the slain, the birds—birds and the wealth of the earth, while the golds represent the sun.)

A pair of these shoes cost only \$2,000.00 in money. But they cost the lives of countless numbers of the most beautiful birds in the world, and the nature has ever created. And the saddest thing about it all is this—the shoes are made for women to wear!

Mourning Rings.

In the seventeenth century a somewhat morbid taste in rings was evinced by the custom of wearing mementos of the dead. The name and date of death of the departed. These were often of elaborate design, enamelled in black and white, and pleasure in the wearing of this type at one time very popular was formed of two skeletons bent along the hoop and holding a coffin on which the name and date were engraved.

Good Stunt.

At a military drill the command given was "Left leg out." And, however, raised his right leg, and, perchance, this, the officer exclaimed, "What idiot has raised both his legs?"—London Mail.

He Had Called It Off.

"Shure, Bedelia and me won't be marrying the day. Of've bruk the suggestion."—"An' p'rwy did ye do that?"—

"Bedad, she ran away an' married McNulty yesterday."

The African Gorilla.

An animal which is much larger than is generally supposed is the African gorilla. Its chest measurement, when fully grown, is about seven feet, and less than six feet high has been found to weigh close on 400 pounds.

Maybe Chesse.

Little Willie—I want to ask a question, teacher.

Teacher: What is it, Willie?

Little Willie: The Sandwich Islands ham or bacon.

MOONEY MAKES THE CRISPEST,

CREAMIEST BISCUIT.

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

Thousands of people all over Western Canada are letting MOONEY make their biscuits.

They have found that MOONEY'S BISCUITS are just a little crisper, just a little creamier, just a little thinner, just a little more appetizing.

MOONEY'S BISCUITS are just good enough to take the place of the product of the home oven. Use

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

Made in the big sanitary factory in Winnipeg.

The biscuit that's good for every meal of every day. In air tight, dust proof, damp proof packages or sealed tins.

INSPECTOR OF PALACES.

One Royal Official in England Is Very Little Known.

Mr. Sando, the inspector of Buckingham Palace, is as much the palace as the Queen, and his office holds an important and responsible position, and at the end of the London season when the Court leaves, the place has an especially busy time of it.

It is then that what is known to most householders as "Spotted clean" is done. The Buckingham Palace, and the work is supervised out under the direction and supervision of Mr. Sando.

Several weeks before it is begun, says Pearson, he inspects all the departments in the palace, makes a note of any repainting or painting that may be required, and the cost of them. He also inspects all the lighting arrangements, and the water supply fittings, and sees that the lighting is correctly fitted.

At the end of the inspection the inspection is then made out and submitted to the King. When it has been passed by the King, the work is to be done by the Royal Engineers.

It is then that what is known to

Lightning Conductor.

"The late Thomas Wentworth Higginson," said a Royal instructor, "was indeed but a simple-minded, untaught master of Richard Strauss, Ravel and others of that type. Colonel Higginson used to tell a story. He said that Strauss was once in the mountains on a hunting trip in the mountains. It changed that on a certain afternoon a terrible thunderstorm descended on a hunting party. Amid crashing of trees, lightning, and blinding lightning, amid deluges of rain whipped by a roaring wind, the hummers all sought shelter. Where, though, was Strauss?

"Three friends set out in alarm to look for him. They feared that in the wild chaos of the storm he had fallen down a precipice. After a long while they found him; they found him dead.

"Strauss had been bashed to death by lightning.

"Strauss had been bashed

BOY RUNS ERRAND

Humpy Skinner Tries to Do Kindness For Widow.

HAS ALL KINDS OF TROUBLE.

He Gets a Gouart and a Jug and Tries to Deliver Them. Encounters Thirsty Man, a Policeman Seeking Desperado and Convivial Souls.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.]

THAT Skinner boy was on his way to his aunt's to ask her if she could lend his mother her handkerchief grater when a woman at her gate hailed him to say:

"Huh, I want some one to do an errand for me."

"Kern," replied Humpy.

"He must be an honest boy."

"Yes."

"He must be a boy that will walk right along about his business instead of stopping to climb shade trees or chase butterflies."

"I'm such a boy."

"I hope you are. You look like a good boy. If I send you on an errand do you think you can feel the responsibility of it?"

"I know I can, ma'am. I'm on an errand now for my mother, and I feel all the responsibility of it, going to the handkerchief grater."

"There's no responsibility in borrowing a thing like that, but I guess you will do. I want you to go to Cedar street. A Mrs. Barrow lives there."



BARRED BY A POLICEMAN.

I've bought a gouart of her. When you get the carton I'll give you a gal-jug and when she borrowed it from me last fall, I want to bring both here."

"Yes."

Small Chance For Reward.

"I should like to reward you, but I can't. I'm a widow and hard up. You will get your reward in heaven."

"But mother says I'll never go there," replied Humpy. "I guess you better bring the jug to me."

"That's the way of it," wailed the widow as she carried a corner of her apron to her eye. "No husband—no son—no one to do anything for me. It's a wife to a widow!"

Humpy's mother had turned and he volunteered to deliver the jug. He got five cents, paid his bill and in the promptest manner. She dried her tears and smiled and called him a good boy, and away he went for Cedar street. Mrs. Barrow was easily found.

"There's a jug out there," said the boy with a ring of triumph in his voice.

There was a ring of triumph, then there was a ring of despair, then there was a swirl of skirts, and the widow was on the spot and cursing down at the fragments.

My lord and his friend and Humpy Skinner had fled, leaving no clew for Sherlock Holmes to follow!

been left in after the firing. He cracked at it, shook his head, and then, replacing the jug, he said:

"Another time, my boy, if you see the widow again, you can tell her time I count ten I'll make you think my eyes are racing all at once. One, two, three."

Humpy started on and was around the corner when a fat man waiting under an umbrella and who was almost overthrown as the cart struck him. As he recovered himself he spat:

"Boy—boy—what for do you do to me?"

"I'm sorry, sir," replied Humpy.

"You've got to be."

Has a Narrow Escape.

"What do I do? I see a boy and a gouart and a jug. I see a dog buy a truck to break my legs. I see a dog buy a truck and went to shift for twenty years. Do you know who I was, sir?"

"You was a fat man."

"Save more insults, boy! Let me get hold of the jug and I make this truck aches."

He made a dive for Humpy, and Humpy made a dive to get away, and thus it came about that the cart was overturned and the jug lunged to the right, and the widow to the left.

The cart was righted, however, and the boy got away with it before the fat man could lay hands on him. The widow would have something to say if that jug did not come along with the cart, but the widow was a widow, where she would weep or sweat when a policeman walked out of an alley and laid a hand on his shoulder and said:

"Desperate Despond, I was waiting for thee!"

"I have I done?" demanded Humpy.

"Hold up a hand cashier in broad daylight and rob the vault or at most a million dollars."

Did-Not Answer Description.

"I never did! I am just taking this cart to a woman who lives about five miles from here."

The other let go of him and read from a memorandum:

"Man dressed as a cowboy—two guns—quick-spoken—two front teeth out—cast in left eye—desperate look—will probably have the money in his hand pockets when he resists."

"And am I any such person as that?" chucked Humpy.

The description don't exactly fit."

"Am I dressed as a cowboy? Have I got two guns?"

"No—no, why not? Why have you made me all this trouble? Boy, I'm not the man to stand for any put-up job! You have bamboozled the police and now—"

And he picked Humpy up and shook him until his teeth chattered and then dropped him and told him to get out. The boy was within two blocks of his destination and desisted, and, had he could see the widow leaning over her gate and watching him when two young men came out of a house and blocked his progress.

Goat is Smashed.

"My lord, the carriage waits," said one to the other as he pointed to the cart.

"Hi! By my halidom, I will enter the carriage and be borne away to my palace!" was the reply, and the young man who had been so good to him in the gouart. After his hand wriggled a few times there was a crash and a smash, and the vehicle was in ruins.

"Now you've done it!" howled Humpy as he danced around.

There was a ring of triumph, then there was a swirl of skirts, and the widow was on the spot and cursing down at the fragments.

My lord and his friend and Humpy Skinner had fled, leaving no clew for Sherlock Holmes to follow!

The Power of Money.

You may buy a man's praise, but you cannot purchase his good opinion.—Chicago Record Herald.

A Case in Point.

Friend—No, sir, I know don't pay. The surest way to get ahead is to keep moving.—National Stockman and Farmer.

Landlord—Gives you're right. That's the way of my tenants got ahead of the.—Boston Transcript.

In the Gallery.

Jimmy—Say, wasn't dat great when holds de mob at bay?

Tommy—Wat's about great at? Don't dem super know if they did anything to him, dey'd git a grand bounce?—Ed Mira Advertiser.

Disillusioned.

"C'mon all think it's romantic to be married, don't they?"

"Not all girls."

"Which ones don't?"

"Those who have experienced.—Toledo Blade.

Nothing in It.

"I regard conversation as a gift," remarked the sanguine woman.

"It's a pleasure," replied Miss Cayenne.

"If people had to pay for it there would be much less of it."—Washington Star.

In at the Death.

Great—Dad! Oh, father! father! Look! isn't the dyin' day beginnin'?

Practical Parent—Awain't you frum—What? Where is it? I didn't know we hit anything!—Puck.

An Impossibility.

The married is a favored goal.

She's clever, and she's sweet.

She's never known to play bridge while he never gets cold feet.

—Tobacco Statesman.

LIME ON THE FARM.

Best Way to Test It is to Try It on Small Patch.

Lime seems to be needed on parts of most farms. It corrects sourness, mellow heavy soils, helps light soils to retain moisture, favors the growth of vegetables and affords a cure for the increase of some plant diseases. The most certain way, according to Professor Brooks of the Massachusetts Experiment Station, is to find whether lime will help the soil is to try it on a small plot in a field to be tested. Apply lime to a small patch selected to represent the soil.

Beds are a good test crop, as they need better upon a limed soil than upon a non-limed. An average of about one ton of lime to an acre will usually be enough. It can be used at any season, but it is best to apply it to crops and when it can be plowed, it may be planted broadcast and worked into the soil with a harrow.

Professor Brooks has been looking up various sources of lime in New England and finds that the lime varies considerably in color and density and ability. Quicklime is really the cheapest form, because when buying it the purchaser does not have to pay for water and when it can be plowed, it may be planted broadcast and worked into the soil with a harrow.

The lime will help the soil to grow better upon a limed soil, and an average of about one ton of lime to an acre will usually be enough. It can be used at any season, but it is best to apply it to crops and when it can be plowed, it may be planted broadcast and worked into the soil with a harrow.

One hundred pounds of quicklime contains as much essential lime as 123 pounds of sacked lime, thirty-two pounds being moisture from the air, and it contains as much as 178 pounds of raw limestone.

It is best to use lime in a dry state, by applying just water enough to keep the lumps, using about two pailfuls of water to 100 pounds of lime. After a few days it will have crumbled to a powder. Most farmers sink the lime before applying it, as the unsaked lime is very disagreeable to use, even with a lime spreader protected with barbap.

Finely ground limestone or marl works well on light soils, but ground limestone costs more for the results obtained compared to quicklime. Sometimes raw lime from talus slopes is a very clean source of lime, and it can usually be had for the hauling.

Deserve her perfect confidence.

Never do anything which will make you appear mean in her eyes.

Let her tell you her grievances, and then you can sympathize; you may be able to help each other, and surely comfort each other.

Try to be as thoughtful of your wife's comfort as you were when you first tried to win her heart; she needs your thoughtfulness more now.

Don't Build Compact City Dwelling on Spreading Green Fields.

In our great cities land is dear and houses are expensive, but in the country, architects have advised how to get a most house on a limited space—because the man of moderate means cannot afford to buy a big lot. City houses are built on these condensed plots and are very well adapted to such conditions.

But it is difficult to see some of these city houses when they are being built into the country. When set into the wide space of a farm they look out of harmony with their surroundings.

The farmhouse should have all the comforts and conveniences of the city house, but it should not look like the city house. It should be so designed

that the plan which the house is on is not too cramped, so as to require the removal of trees, and the house should be so planned that the windows are not too close together.

When the plan which the house is on is too cramped, the windows are not too close together.

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Patronizing Follows Persistent Advertising

SOUTHERN HOTEL

W.M. EVANS - PROPRIETOR

NEWLY OPENED. - EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE
WINES, SPIRITS, CIGARS, ETC.

—Only the Best Quality kept—

HOUSE STEAM-HEATED THROUGHOUT

BELLEVUE.

ALBERTA

The Rocky Mountain Sanatorium at the Famous Sulphur Springs, Frank, Alberta.

Everything in this new and magnificent building is strictly first class. It is finished throughout in the most luxurious style, has also an elaborate bar, and the building throughout is fitted with every modern convenience. The building is located amidst some of the most majestic scenery in Western Canada.

Telephone in every room. Rates are moderate and the service is of the best.

THE
**FRANK SULPHUR
SPRINGS**
are considered to be the
BEST IN CANADA

Belle Vue Meat Market

P. HART, - Proprietor

FRESH MEATS FRESH MEATS

Mutton Pork Veal Fish

Poultry Eggs, Etc.

Fresh Beef from our own ranch
daily

Orders Receive Prompt Attention

Blairmore Hotel

D. C. DRAIN, Prop.

BLAIRMORE, ALTA.

DO

OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE FINEST WINES
LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Good Rooms. Good Meals. Rates, \$2.00 per day and up

The Passburg Hotel

T. H. DUNCAN, Prop.

Bright, Clean Wholesome Rooms

The Bar is well stocked with the Finest Wines,
Liquors and Imported and Domestic Cigars

Happenings in and Around Frank

Fred. Brisban, of Walkerton, Ont., is visiting in town.

A. Boniface has bought out Wright Bros. of Michel, B.C.

Miss I. McDonald, of Lethbridge, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McKinnon.

A. Muiz, of Fernie, B.C., was registered at the Frank hotel on Sunday.

J. W. Doyle, of P. Burns & Co., was registered at the Imperial the beginning of the week.

Frank Ritz, representing the North-West Electric Co., came in from Calgary on Monday morning and left in the evening for Fernie.

W. G. Miller, provincial geologist in Ontario, is in town and is a member of the board of commissioners appointed to report on the condition of Turtle Mountain.

F. T. Sullivan, the newly appointed general manager of the McLaren Lumber Co., arrived from Buffalo, N.Y., on Sunday and is amongst the many registered at the Sanatorium.

A. V. Lang, H. J. Holtzotz, H. G. Monte and A. P. Hughes journeyed to Fish Lake, at the North Fork, on Friday morning last and returned home on Saturday evening with a number of birds.

A. G. Penchar, who is heavily interested in the lumber mill at the west end of Blairmore, arrived from Toronto on Saturday and spent a couple of days at the Rocky Mountain Sanatorium.

The many friends of Wm. Simpson will be sorry to learn that he is confined to the house with a severe attack of sciatica. It is sincerely hoped that a speedy recovery will result.

Thus, Roberts and Frd. Hedges returned on Thursday evening last from the Peace River country where they were engaged by T. Burnett, who has considerable coal property in the North.

Frank Weger and Jean Schnur, who spent a couple of days shooting ducks near Fisher Creek, last week, returned home with thirty-five splendid birds, being the largest big bag brought into Frank since the commencement of the shooting season.

The members of the Calabash Club have moved from their old place of abode to A. V. Lang's former residence. We understand that the Club now consists of a very enjoyable number and all the members report having many good times.

The Bohemians of Frank have organized a band with Joe Stanberg as instructor. We hope soon to have a band in our town that will be able to render such pleasing music as that which the wind occasionally wafts over the hills from Blairmore.

Prof. R. A. Daly, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, of Boston, Mass., is in town and registered at the Rocky Mountain Sanatorium. Professor Daly is one of the commissioners who is inspecting Turtle Mountain and the Frank mine.

You are not experimenting on yourself when you take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a cold as that preparation has won its great reputation and extensive sale by its remarkable cures of colds, and can always be depended upon. It is equally valuable for adults and children and may be given to young children with implicit confidence as it contains no harmful drug. Sold by all dealers.

Presbyterian Harvest Home at Lille

Harvest Thanksgiving services were held in above church on Sunday last, Oct. 8th. The church was beautifully decorated with evergreens, wheat, oats, fruit, flowers, etc., which had a very pleasing effect. Over the pulpit hung the motto "The Lord of the Harvest." Before the pulpit a platform held a fine array of fruits, etc., nicely displayed. On either side two suitable and smaller motto hung. "O give thanks," and "Praise ye the Lord."

The morning service was well attended. The preacher, Rev. W. T. Young, of Frank, was in town on Thursday.

Robert Cummings celebrated his birthday on Tuesday.

Mr. Andrews, inspector of scales for the C.P.R., was in the camp this week.

Moses, Bowley and Hampson have become the possessors of a fine pair of mules.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. McLean have joined their husband at Read Hill.

T. M. Burnett is expected to return this week after having been away all summer.

The C.P.R. is putting in a double track at the station which will facilitate the loading and unloading of freight.

Miss Paul, Mrs. Patmore and Misses Mary and Patricia, of Frank, were visiting Miss Emily Irvin on Tuesday.

At a meeting of the local union on Monday afternoon, Jack Oliphant was appointed delegate to the miners' convention to be held at Lethbridge on Wednesday.

Lame back is one of the most common forms of muscular rheumatism. A few applications of Chamberlain's Liniment will give relief. For sale by all dealers.

The coffers at the police station were replenished to the extent of \$12 last Friday morning as the result of a fracas which took place in the bar-room of the Southern Hotel.

Don't trifle with a cold as it is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in case of a child. There is nothing better than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs and colds in children. It is safe and sure. For sale by all dealers.

Wm. Chapman, the secretary of the school board, announces that the government has granted the issue of debentures for the building of the much-needed school house. This should be welcome news to the kiddies who are being accommodated in the present crowded quarters.

New items are always appreciated by the newspaper, but he does not hold himself responsible for the accuracy of items provided by other people. It is only square that news items should be published if they are of general interest.

Miss Evans, a recitation by Miss Evans, all of whom had to respond to an encore, were greatly enjoyed. After a few remarks by the minister, Geo. H. Wyshere, a very enjoyable evening was brought to a close.

Every praise is due to Mrs. W. P. Williams and Mrs. Frank Anderson, in whose charge rested the decorations, for the able manner (along with many willing helpers) in which they carried out their duties.

Coleman Notes

O. E. S. Whiteside was in Frank on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Muller, of Frank, were in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Drain, of Blairmore, visited Coleman on Sunday.

Alex. McLean has accepted a position as accountant with the Peltier Lumber Co.

Many of the Socialists were pleased to see their member, C. M. O'Brien, in town this week.

The largest mountain of the Wilkiby ridge has just been named "Marguerite." The public will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

The Socialists held a meeting in the opera house on Sunday afternoon last. C. M. O'Brien, M.P.P., addressed an audience of about 150. The chair was taken by David Hyslop.

A dance will be held in the opera house on Friday evening of this week. High-class music will be rendered, the floor will be in splendid condition, a large supply of detectable edibles will be on hand and a good time is in store for all who will have the honor of attending.

Happenings in and Around Bellevue

Mr. Connolly spent last week in Pincher Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Callan spent last week in Spokane.

Rev. W. T. Young, of Frank, was in town on Thursday.

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About a dozen young folk, and Mrs. McNeil took a horseback jaunt to Crows Nest mountain on Wednesday of this week. A short report of the trip, which our space prevents us from publishing this week, may appear in our next issue.

Many of our town folk took advantage of the ideal summer weather on Sunday last and drove out to Blairmore and some of the other nearby places, while others repaired to the verdant hills which surround this beautiful town.

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Passburg Shoeing Forge

Tye & Heywood, - Props.

Experienced in all

branches of the trade

FIRST-CLASS WORK
GUARANTEED

No order too large
Or none too small

Passburg, Alta.

WANTED

Man or firm to represent our company

IN

FRANK — ALTA
and vicinity upon a very liberal commission basis. We are the exclusive authorized selling agent of the

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

Railway lots in the original townsite of RIVER'S Edge, a Picturesque Point on the main line of the G.T.P. We are the owner of the art. and townsite of

NOOKOMIS

THE JUNCTION CITY

located on the main line of the G.T.P. and on an important rail line leading through Nokomis and it is generally believed that the U.S.A. will establish some sort of political connection.

To the right map, our proposition is good for from \$50 to \$300 weekly commission. Don't say that this is impossible, as we have sold three large representative offices in various parts of Canada, who are demonstrating that these figures fit in to the amount it is possible to make.

Only those who are in a position to devote some time to the sale of these items need apply. Complete information as to our plan and offer upon request.

Grand Pacific Land Co., Limited.

243 SOMERSET BLDG. WINNIPEG, MAN.

We want a representative in every town in Canada to sell Nokomis and River's Edge lots and lots in other growing Western Canada towns.

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Union Prices First Class Work

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CHAMBERS, ETC., DRAWINGS
PHOTOGRAPHS, ETC., FOR
BOOKS, PICTURES, ETC., AND
PRINTERS, ETC., AND FOR
NEWSPAPERS, ETC., AND FOR
PHOTOGRAPHS, ETC.,

722 RIVERSIDE AVE.

We make, repair, re-

chambers, etc., drawings

for books, pictures, etc., and

for printers, etc., and for

newspapers, etc., and for

photographs, etc., and for

etc., and for</p